VIOLETS. The Spring comes glinting up the strath,
And bonnilie she's drest,
In tender green and gold and white,
With violets at her breast:
Blue violets! violets blue!
Blue violets scented through!

In both her hands are ifly bells, And underneath her feet Spring buttercups and dalsy stars; But fresh, and dewy sweet, The blue shy violets rest And nestle in her breast.

The birds are singing overhead; The woods with music ring: Open thy happy portals, Earth, Cry, "Welcome, lovely Spring y, "Welcome, lovely Spring." Spring with her violets blue! Blue violets scented through!

O violets hiding in the green, O violets sweet and shy,
You have the sweetness of the earth,
The beauty of the sky!
No blossom fairer blows
Tid Summer brings her rose,

O violets shy and sweet and blue, Go hide in Leila's breast; Whisper to her in fragrant sighs The love I have contest. When Spring to Summer grows, It brings our wedding rose.

---TOM.

Oh, but it was cold! freezing, biting, bitter cold! and dark, too; for the feeble gas-lights, leaping and flaming as the gale whistled by, hardly brightened the gloom a dozen paces around them. The wind tore through the streets as if it had gone mad; whirling before it dust and snow, and every movable thing it could lay its clutching hand upon. A poor old battered kite, that, some time last autumn, had lodged far up in the tallest tree in the neighborhood, and had there rested peacefully ever since, believing its labors at an end, was snatched, dragged from its nest, and driven unpityingly before the blast. Some feeble efforts it had made to dodge into corners, lurking behind steps and diving into areas; but not a bit of

it! Down would swoop the wind, and off it would go again. At last, driven around one of the long row of barrels, that stood like wretched sentinels along the sidewalk's edge, it flew into the very arms of a small boy, who, seated on the curb-stone, crouched down in the barrel's somewhat questionable shelter. Such a very small boy! He looked like nothing in the world but a little heap of rags; and the still indignantly sputtering to itself, a rags were very thin, and the small boy mountain of smoking potatoes, an imwas very cold. His nose, his cars, his butter and a pitcher of creamy milk. hands and his poor bare feet were blue. He was almost too cold to shiver, certainly too cold to notice the unfortunate the same table still later; for the table kite, which, as its enemy, the wind, approached with a roar, seemed to cower close to him, as if begging his protection. Round both sides of the barrel at once came the wind, shook hands right through poor little Tom, and, howling with delight, rushed off with its misera-

ble victim. "Tom"-that was all the name he had. Who he was or where he came from no one knew, except, perhaps, the wretched old woman with whom he lived; which meant that she let him sleep upon a pile of rags on the floor among the flowers. One was a handof her miserable room, and sometimes gave him a crust, and oftener a blow. When she was drunk-and that was the greater part of the time-Tom took to the streets; and by night she was very drank. The boy was perhaps some six years old; but as he cowered down on the cold flag-stones, with his worn, pinched face and drooping head, he might have been a hundred.

A carriage came rattling through the icy street, and stopped close by him. The door was pushed open, and two the door swinging, rushed up the steps. little, thin, cold, hungry Tom.—At S. Francis, in the Christian Union. Tom watched them stupidly, heard the quick, sharp ring of the bell, caught a glimpse of something that looked very

it was, he could see that it was lined said to Bijah: If he were inside there the wind could a shine and my coat a brush." get away from it one minute! He Honor. tated a moment, and, as the wind came to the tenth century." round the corner with a roar, slipped "Anything wrong?" riage. In the further corner of the man of culture and refinement having seat he curled himself into a little to sleep on a bench instead of a bed!

cold flagstones, and he was very tired low bar soap!"
and very cold, and in half a minute he "And yet you were not particular mated monquent descended from its asleep on the edge of a mud-puddle." pedestal and stood solemnly by the opon door until the lady had stepped that I was drunk?" inside. But when it shut with a slam, "It is so asserte and the coachman, returning to the here if not for drunkenness?" ticed the queer bundle in the dark corner. But now, her attention attracted of?" and then, with a suppressed cry of sur- turned away. the door. The rattle of the wheels House of Correction." the carriage, said, with a frightened

The lady, with her hand still on the door, demanded:

"How did you get in here?" he answered. "It was awful cold."

me see your face."

Tom drew his ragged sleeve across his eyes, and looked up at her over his shoulder. They had turned into a brilliantly lighted street, and she could see that the tangled yellow hair was soft and fine and that the big, frightened eyes that raised themselves to hers were not pickpocket's eyes. With a sudden impulse she laid her gloved hand lightly on the yellow head. "Where do you

ive?" she asked. Something in the voice and touch gave him courage. "With Mammy Sal," he answered, straightening upme and some other fellows. Sometimes we begs, sometimes we take the barrels. When we get a haul it ain't so bad, but when we don't we ketch it. Dade's effort has cost him a fine of fifty She's drunk to-night, and she drove us dollars. W. R. Newhouse, of Philadel

She pushed the heavy hair back from rehead. "Is Mammy Sal your

and then added sullenly, "I ain't got Slowly the gloved hand passed back and forth over the vellow hair. The lady's eyes were looking far away; the

"Are you hungry?" she asked sud-

The wide-open gray eyes would have answered her without the quick sob and low "Yes'm." The carriage stopped, and, the monu-

ment again accomplishing a descent, opened the door, and stood staring in blank amazement. "I am not going in, John," said his mistress. "Drive home again." And she added, smiling, "This little boy crept in out of the cold while the carriage was waiting. I am going to take him home. Drive back as quickly as possible." As the bewildered ceachman shut the

door and returned to his perch, the boy made a spring forward. "Lemme out." he cried. "I don't want to go home. Lemme out!" "Not your home," said the lady, gently-"my home." Tom stared at her in wonder, and, too much overcome by the announce-

ment to resist, let her lift him up on the seat beside her. "My home,' she repeated, "where you can get very warm, and have a good dinner, and a long, long sleep, on a

soft bed. Will you like that." Tom drew a long, slow breath, but did not answer. It was too wonderful! He-one of Mammy Sal'sboys-togo to the lady's house where the children lived whom he had seen go in that evening! He looked up suddenly. "Were those children yourn?' he asked. With a sudden movement she drew him very close to her, and then answered softly:

"No, not mine. I had a little boy once like you, and he died." When the carriage stopped again Tom was fast asleep; so fast asleep that the still bewildered ceachman carried him into the house and laid him on a bed without waking him. The next morning, when the boy's evesopened, he lay looking about him, hardly daring to speak or move. I don't believe he had ever heard anything about the fairies or he wou'd certainly have thought himself in fairyland. Best of all, the lady of the night before was standing by the bed smiling at him, and smiling

back, he held out his arms to her. I wish you could have seen him a little later, when, arrayed in jacket and trousers that made him think with disdain of certain articles of the same description which he had but yesterday gazed at lovingly as they dangled betore old Isaacs' clothing store, he sat before a little table by the sunny window, taking a short, a very short preliminary view of a gigantic beefsteak

That was the first time saw Tom. Since then I have seen him very often. And now I will tell you. only I am afraid you will hardly believe me, about the last time, and that was not very long ago.

I was riding along one of the prettiest country roads you ever saw, and when I came to a certain gate my horse, without waiting for a sign from me, turned in. As we drew near the house I caught sight of two figures standing some old lady with white hair, the other a young man. She was armed with an immense pair of shears, and he held in his hand his hat filled to the brim with flowers. The sunlight, creeping down through the trees, fell full upon his close-cropped hair and vellow beard. As I drew in my horse and sat watching them, it all seemed to me like a fairy story But it wasn't; for the tall, handsome man looking down with such protecting tenderness upon the whitehaired old lady was really Tom-poor, little, thin, cold, hungry Tom. -Averie

A Fastidious Prisoner.

There was a prisoner in cell No. 5 bright and warm, and then it was dark whom nothing could suit. He found again. He turned his eyes toward the fault with the size of the cell the mocarriage, expecting it to drive off ment he was locked in, and as soon as again; but it still stood there. The he discovered the lack of a Brussels coachman sat upon the box like a furry carpet and a walnut-panel bedsteed he monument. One of the horses struck took on dreadfully. During the night danger. If the color is crimson and the stones sharply with his iron boof, he called for wine, new maple sugar, and cast an inquiring glance around, bananas, his dear mother, a volume of Shakespeare and about lifty other Tom's heavy eyes looked through the things, and at the last moment before open door into the carriage. Dark as being conducted to the court room he

with something thick and warm. He "Now, then, I want a pair of gloves raised his head and glanced about him. and a cane, and you may give my shoes | not usually dangerous, still it may be the Nation's great names none is dearer | barber with his throat. If it were to | moderate that the owner of the building not touch him. Oh, if he only could "Is this James Lobdell?" asked his

would slip out again the moment the "Yes, yes, certainly it is," was the house door opened. Unbending his reply, "and I want to remark that the stiff little body, he crept nearer, hesi- station houses of this city are a disgrace

swiftly and noiselessly into the car- "Everything wrong, sir. Think of a round heap, and lay, with beating No carpets, no chairs, no light, no heart, listening to the wind as it swept books and the old bald-headed man called Bygar telling me that it was It was very quiet in his nest, and the good enough for me, and asking me to soft velvet was much warmer than the wash my hands in cold water and yel-

was sound asleep. He did not know about the sort of drink you got drunk when at last the house door opened and on," mused his Honor. "It was whisa lady, gathering her cloak closely ky, and poor whisky at that. You were around her, came down the steps—did kicked out of a saloon, fell into the mud not know even when the suddenly aniseveral times, and the officer found you "Drunk, sir! Does any one assert

"It is so asserted. How came you box, drove rapidly away, the boy's eyes "I did not know as I was under aropened and fixed their frightened gaze rest until locked up. Being a stranger upon the lady's face. Preoccupied in the city, I supposed I was walked up with her own thoughts, she had not no- here to save me from being robbed." "What could you have been robbed

by some slight movement on his part, | "I refuse to answer any such debasshe turned her eyes slowly toward him, ing questions!" said the prisoner, as he prise and alarm, laid her hand upon "I shall have to send you to the and the roar of the wind prevented its "If I am sent to a bastile," said

to prison for even ar shall ring with a -" sob:
"I didn't mean no harm. I was awful cold. Say, just open the door, missis, and I'll jump out. You needn't stop or have a fit the only remedy we have at hand is to pour cold water down your

The prisoner followed Bijah into the "The door was open, and I clum in," corridor and challenged him to fight a duel, but the old man doubled him up and put him in the coal scuttle until

door. "Come nearer," she said. "Let called for .- Detroit Free Press. The Perils of Amateur Poetry.

Several amateur poets are trouble. Rodney McGollan has been compelled to pay a verdict of three hundred dollars in a breach of promise case at Barrie, Canada, the evidence of his promise being the following verse, which he wrote to the plaintiff:

Long have I loved, but some strange spelf Forbids my heart its tale to tell. Here, take this card, and simply feel The love my lips dare not reveal. Henry Horace Dade, of San Francisco, sent an enemy a postal card on which was written an original and highly personal song, with this refrain:

Everybody, everybody knows, knows, knows, knows. You're the very biggest beat that grows. phia, wrote some rhymes about the fickleness of William John and circulated them on printed slips. Here is a sample

verse: "No!" cried the boy, almost fiercely; If you center your affections on a youth like William John. You'll be likely to discover the foundation boy's face was like, so strangely like to sign an apology, and collect and de-another face. stroy all the copies he could find.

Fashion Notes.

Stripes will be worn for traveling Bengaline is the new name for Sicili-

Satin mervellleux is the present name for Surah. Jet-beaded Spanish lace trims many imported suits Mantles with havelock capes attached will be worn.

Shirred visite mantles appear among other spring wraps. Cheese cloth comes in a much roved form for summer suits. Fans and parasols match fancy cosumes for country seaside wear. Havelock capes and collars appear on many-tight-fitting ulsters. Large white collars of linea batiste

vill be much worn in the summer. Fringes, as well as flowers and satins e Lyons, come in shaded effects. Large-figured cretonne costumes will e revived for indoor and country wear. A glint of pale blue in toilets where reds prevail produces a fine artistic ef-

Bottle green and cinnamon brown are the colors for fashionable matrons. Long, tight basques, fitting as snug as a Jersey are worn at the moment. Point d'Aurillac is a new lace used in the trimmings of mull collars and

Gloves are worn to reach above the elbow when the sleeves are very short. A leading novelty is the Normandy crown to Tuscan straw Fanchon bon-

Camellias, both red and white, are evived for corner and coiffure deco-Some of the new mall must n neckies have bems all around of blue or pink

Bead embroidered and gold thread stitched gloves appear among expensive Mantles are trimmed with high fraise of plaited black lace around the neck and shoulders. Cheviot ulsters take the form of loose Mother Hubbard cloaks, with large

square elbow sleeves. New Lisle thread and silk gloves have long, loose, buttonless wrists reaching grew up with her sister Alexandra, now half way to the elbow. Bouquets of roses of all shades grow more and more popular, for both the

corsage and bonnet. Imported dresses this season have boutfant hip draperies, but are narrow used to be said at the capital that the princesses were made to help in making and clinging at the bottom. Pale rose and pale blue India muslin neck scarfs are more worn at the moment than white or cream ones. The high plaited fraises about the neck and shoulders of summer mantles give them a very dressy look. A dash of yellow in the form of a noble ladies at Court, and her longing

ribbon bow or yellow flower gives the wonder whether she would ever herself blue, and rose-colored Surah, and of the two Princesses were great favorites. | does not seem to be any less acute than

much worn by young girls. Dark gray shaded to silver gray is a sweet disposition, the winning grace beads, steel and silver ornaments, and her sisters (and indeed the whole royal shaded dark and silver gray ostrich tips. family), moved among all classes of the -N. Y. Sun.

Wounds. We wish to make a few suggestions regarding wounds. Severe wounds need the attention of a surgeon. In every family now and then wounds occur that need only very little knowledge of the proper ways and means of dressing. The mother is not only the house physician, but also the house surgeon, and so should be familiar with the art of dressing wounds of all sorts, bruises, cuts, and burns, etc. Her medical attendant may be far away and something should be done at once.

Incised wounds are those that are made by sharp tools, as knives or chisels. If the tool is very sharp the cut produced may be deep and demand that the proper means for arresting bleeding be applied at once. The color of the blood and its way of flowing indientes the greater or less amount of iets out of the wound and not in a steady stream, an -artery has been cut bringing blood directly from the heart

and so should be stopped at sight. If the blood flowing from a wound be dark and move in a steady stream a a high place in Danish history and live with the aid of a pair of small silver ty minutes with his back to the patient vein has been cut. Such a wound is in its songs and traditions. But of all tubes, connect the outer ear of any stranger, and his diamond put was so wise to stop it at once. Mothers are to the heart of the Danish people than very apt to load the wound with many that of Dagmar, the Queen of the victorags in hopes to stop the stream. The rags merely conceal the blood for a while. but do very little to check its course. If land, whose goodness was so great that a monopo'y of business, they would they apply strips of plaster, in place of on her untimely death bed, according to doubtless readily put themselves under —Wilkinson applying them neatly across the wound, tradition, no greater sin weighed upon the hands of the surgeon, and if in a they apply them in various directions her conscience than "sewing a lace s'ecve

and in several lavers. Wounds should be dressed at once, among whom the Princess Dagmar especially if they are large and deep or moved liked to compare her virtues are near parts in which is much mo- with those of the beloved Queen, and tion. Wash them, cleanse them, bring at her departure for her Russian home the edges in close contact with each the fervent wish followed her that she other either by passing strips of ad- would prove in truth a veritable best. Its point is sharp and three Dagmar was not a handsome child, her cornered and passes easily through the features being clumsy though pleasing; skin. The house surgeon can stitch but she grew into a beautiful woman, the wound as well as the surgeon in like her sister Alexandra. In every print chief. It is important to draw the shop in Copenhagen pictures of her edges near each other, exactly as they and husband, with their children, are were previous to the making of the for sale. The children have little of wound. The number of stitches or the their mother's looks, but bear a strong to bring the edges near each other Tribune.

throughout their length. The more completely this is done the smaller is the scar. Usually the proper way to dress a slight cut is to apply the pressure of the thumb, check the bleedng, and place strips of adhesive plaster Y. She was born Oct. 11, 1776, near directly across the wound at intervals Coxsackie, and commenced her married of a quarter of an inch between strips, life about the begining of the present and fixing the edges of the wound century. She was the daughter of

Stitches are applied in nearly the same way. At a proper time the thread inserted may be cut on one side near the edges of the wound and carefully drawn one of whom was Mrs. Cole, then about out. In this act the sides should be held ten months old, had left their rude to each other. The time during which home and were hastening along the highthe plasters and strips should remain way when Mr. Soper was forced to join a must depend upon the depth and length company which was going to the front of the cut. Six to ten days may be needed to induce a complete healing of the wound. If the edges are well united and have no discharge of matter and children, wandered on until she came so leave but a very narrow scar, sur- to a house where, weary and foot-sore, geons say, "that it unites by first inten- she knocked for admittance. No one tion." All the surgeon has to do is to answering to her call she opened the confine the corresponding edges to each door and walked in. The cloth was other and nature effects the cure. If laid and the tea was simmering on the the edges are not fastened to each other they do not unite at first, but suppurate and exude a greater or less amount of safety. The larder was well filled and matter and so are a long time in the process of healing. It is, therefore, quite an object to make wounds heal by first intention." It is also important to dress all wounds, incised, lacerated or contused, at an early time.

The infaramation of wounds is usualmild. especially in cuts. The process ly mild, especially in cuts. The process of uniting the edges demand slight inflammation at the outset in order that the edges may throw out an adhesive matter. Sometimes the inflammation is severe and should be relieved at once. Place a large piece of oiled silk over the wound and plasters, and then apply cloths wrung out of hot water. In cases of severe inflammation healing by first intention may not ion, healing by first intention may not

amount of irritation, and so delay the

lives in Maine and edits a paper there. One of her young daughters has for a name her mother's nom-de-plume of Avoid the many applications often Florence Percy. such applications do much more harm Miss Braddon meditates play than good. They cause a greater or less

aggerated astheticism.

Bargoyne.

Ear-Breathing Barbers time of healing, and usually prevent the healing by first intention and induce the

Contused wounds in which the sur-

she lives some distance from a surgeon.

She should know how the arteries run.

A slight pressure may prevent the flow-

ing of arterial or venous blood if she

knows where and how to apply it. If

a small wound has been made compress-

ing it by some hard object for ten to

twenty minutes may cause the artery to

contract upon itself and in this way

lose the orifice and stop the bleeding.

If the blood still jets, place some hard object upon the upper side of the orifice

above the wound and pass a cord or

strap firmly upon the object and tie it tautly down more and more until the

blood ceases to jet out or flow. Place

the sufferer upon his back, keep him

still and quiet until the surgeon comes.

He will seize the bleeding tube with a

means of stopping the expenditure of

lood. As the blood flows in the arte-

ries from the heart to every part of the

imbs and body the pressure should be

made at some point above the wound or

between the heart and wound. It is

always wise to compress the artery

Princess Dagmar-A Sketch of the New

Empress of All the Russians.

The Princess Dagmar, as the Empress

is still called in the land of her birth.

the Princess of Wales, at the Danish

Court with very moderate surroundings.

The Queen was an excellent mother

and sought to develop in her daughters

the woman rather than the Princess. It

their own dresses, and that the furni

ture in their common bed-room was

covered with inexpensive calleo. A

story of the naive admirat on expressed

by Princess Dagmar on being shown

with a touch of sympathetic pride by

touched the heart of the Princess pro-

ance at her father's court she was re-

that even embraced her husband, de-

spite the rumors of his sinister charac-

ter and violent temper that from the

beginning had threatened to make the

match an unpopular one. The Czare-

witch apparently took kindly to this

popularity, and when at Copenhagen,

mingled freely with the populace. His

bluff, soldierly way soon found favor,

and when Dagmar's children, in little

kilted suits and with dark hair "bang-

ed" over their foreheads, began to be

seen about the park at Fredensborg,

"grandpapa's" summer palace, the

One of the causes that contributed to

cept Alexandra, old, historical Danish

needy and oppressed throughout the

Another Centenarian.

Mrs. Hannah Cole died recently, in

her 105th year, at her home, Rome, N.

against a bone. - Prairie Farmer.

We do not put halt enough confidence process of suppuration. Avoid all irritating substances to the surface of a thousand ways that she can be trusted. enter society. When anything new is needed - such as a new kind of bug to devour potatoes. faces are badly bruised may not heal by or a new and deadly animalcule to in- daughter of the actress. Rose Eytinge, first intention and so should be dressed fest pork-she produces it. And yet formerly Mrs. David Barnes. by soothing applications. Use warm poultices or cloths wrung from warm water. As soon as the inflammation is when we perceive that there is an immediate want of something, our first impulse is to try to supply it ourselves. His royalty on his translation of Shakerelieved remove the poultices or cloths instead of leaving the matter in the and aid nature in the healing process by hands of nature. This timorous want applying water dressing. Simply keep of confidence is unworthy of intelligent the wound slightly moist and clean. In people, and deserves to be severely rewounds of a simple kind the mother buked. It has recently been signally may safely officiate. If she knows rebuked by nature herself, who, while what to do in any emergency she may we were striving vainly to find a remedy secure presence of mind and prevent for barbers, has quietly produced a new type of barber that is all that man could confusion. Some things every mother of a child ought to know, especially if

Plans without number have been sugrested with a view to checking the barber's conversation and preventing him from even alluding to tonie. The number of patents which have been obtained | itch for \$1,775. It was painted about for barbers' muzzles would astonish any | 1640, when the poet was still distinone who is not familiar with the records | guished by that physical beauty of of the Patent Office. None of these which the world has heard so much but muzzles has been thoroughly success. which is missing in all his other porful. The first difficulty in the way of traits. penal for any unmuzzled barber to ply the date of Nuremberg, 15%. pair of forceps and pass a strong twine about it and tie it firmly as the only sible to induce any Legislature to pass a ling after his Pennsylvania avenue coachthat they did not prevent the barber cities and towns of the whole Union. from making sounds intended for conversation and quite as maddening. The only way in which to secure his complete silence is to use a muzzle that hermetically seals his mouth and nose. Such a muzzle was tried in Chicago some years ago, and with complete success, so far as reducing the barber to silence was concerned. The trouble with it was that the barber died of suffocation five minutes after the muzzle was applied, and an unprincipled Coroner contrived to make the incident the

occasion of much approvance to the inventor of the muzzla. But what man has failed to do nature has just done. In the town of Altoona, Pa, there has appeared a new and improved type of barber. This admirable person breathes through his ears. the wedding trou-seau of one of the There appears to be a small passage in each ear, passing on one side of the tympanum and connecting the throat required live effect to a gray or brown own "such handsome things," was told with the outside air. Through this India muslin in the same colors, will be Dagmar had won her way deepest into that of the usual sort of barber. He is the people's heart, however. Her said to be very proud of the peculiarity which makes him to differ from other favorite ombre silk for bonnets, the of her manner, and the perfect barbers, and is in the habit of permittrimmings consisting of steel and silver freedom with which she, like ting his customers to place a plaster over his mouth and a monkey wreach on his nose in order to prove that he people were well calculated to gain for can breathe with both nose and mouth her an affection that followed her to closed. Of course, he cannot talk deal on his gin. - Lowell Citizen. her new home, and found expression at through his ears, for if he could be her wedding in a score of ways that would be utterly useless. He cannot even make the slightest sound by way foundly. At every subsequent appear- of his ears, and when his mouth and nose are closed he is as silent as the

ceived by the people with an enthusiam grave. This is the kind of barber for which we have vainly longed. That such a barber should finally have appeared may seem to many people to be only a beautiful dream, but it is, nevertheless, a splendid reality. He has been developed by nature in order to meet a gratitude for this magnificent boon, and | can t. - Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald. we should never again manifest the slightest want of confidence in benefi-

Of course, the Altoona barber is only the first specimen of the new species of reconciliation to the foreigner was com- silent barbers. Others will appear in screet. other places, and the day will come when, in accordance with the rule of the popularity of the Trincess Dagmar | the survival of the fittest, the Altoona was, perhaps, her name. Her father variety of barber will be the only variehad wisely given to all his children, ex- ty known. In the meantime this happy consummation can be hastened by the names, identified with the past of the conversion of our present barbers into Nation. Frederick Christian, Valde- ear-breathing barbers. There is no mar and Thyra are all names that hold doubt that a skillful surgeon could, be pointed out to our barbers that unless they submit to this operation they him. The traveling public is dropping rious Valdemar, and the friend of the will soon have no enstomers, and will find the ear-breathing barbers enjoying | tion of his successor .- Louisville Courfew instances the operation should

the surgeons. the hope of the emancipation of manhessive plaster from side to side or by Dagmar -a "Harbinger of day" to the kind from tonsorial conversation, the bonnet."-Puck. stitches of linen thread. Any needle unhappy people whose Empress she hope of the near and total disappearmay be used, but the glover's is the was some day to become. The Princess ance of touic. Hail! silent, voiceless

Mistook His Ro'c.

The Judge of a Galician village near Cracow, having learned that an old peasant woman resident in his district had won a prize of three hundred flornumber of plaster strips must be enough resemblance to their father. - N. Y. ins in the Cracow Lottery, bethought him of a stratagem by which they might be transferred to his own posses- Post. sion. Accordingly, dressed as the devil, he presented himself, as the clock struck midnight, at the old woman's lonely dwelling, aroused her from her slumbers, and, in a hollow voice commanded her to hand over her winnings. The terrified woman at once produced seventy-five florins, protestvery closely to each other. By the Henry Soper. In the fall of 1777, ing that she had that day lodged the fifth day the edges have so well anited Burgoyne, after his victory at Fort balance in the Cracow Savings Bank; that the plasters may be removed. Edward, was moving south with a whereupon the devil informed her, with reaching the ears of the coachman; James, as he halted in his walk and This is safely done by raising carefully large army. The inhabitants in the dreadful threats of infernal torment and Tom, rapidly unwinding himself, stretched forth his arm, "if I am sent the ends of the strips and pulling them walley of the Hudson were in should she fail to fulfil his behests, that Iv. James, but I begin to feel my age, with a peculiar look at his brother. great alarm and were fleeing to the he would return the following night at the same hour to receive the remainder. Next morning the poor old lady applied to the savings bank for her deposit. The manager, surprised that she should wish to draw it out so soon after having lodged it, inquired into her reasons for so doing, and elicited a full confession of her adventure of the previous night. When his Satanic Majesty called at twelve p. m. for the balance of his perquisite he was received by two gendarmes, who handcuffed him, marched him off to Cracow, and there delivered him to the secular arm, which will probably disable him from playing the

devil for some time to come.

A Fool Doy Rebnked by a Parrot. A gentleman living near this village abundance of every thing at hand. Not knowing where to flee Mrs. Soper remained there unmolested, with her mer a friend of his, whose name we children, until after the surrender of -Arthur Sullivan has resigned his ing, and the parrot, which is very tame. position at the Kensington Training was seated on an interstice in the trellis School of Music and is already well advanced with the music of the first act of Mr. Gilbert's new libretto, which the floor at his master's feet, and finally his attention was called to the bird, hits at the present English folly of exwhich was looking steadily at him. The dog sprang up, drew on the parrot -"Florence Percy." the author of "Rock Me to Sleep. Mother." now

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-Senator Mahobe has a daughter in nature. She has shown us in a and two sons who are old enough to -Mr. John T. Raymond is about to wed Miss Rose Courteey Barnes,

-The King of Portugal is a "literary feller" and makes money at the trade. speare has vielded h m \$5,000. He

nds that the best kind of royalty. -Mr. Herbert Spencer had no university education, and was trained for an engineer. He looks ten years younger than he is, wears no mustache, but sandy side whiskers, and is growing hald; he has never married, and it is supposed the he once loved George

-The porgrait of Milton, which was once owned by Charles Lamb, has just been bought in London by Mr. Quar-

the use of a muzzle is that no barber | -A masterpiece by Albert Durer is will wittingly put one on. He stands | said to have found at Wiesbaden. It on his rights as a citizen, and claims is an old painting three feet by two in that free unmuzzled speech is a privi- i size representing Christ crowned with lege expressly secured to him by the thorns, and by his side Cexaphas and Constitution. There might, it is true, one of the two thieves. The picture is be something accomplished if the Leg- well preserved and bears on the right islature would pass a law making it upper corner Durer's monogram with his trade, but it would be almost impos- | Peter Herdie is in Washington look

measure so purely philanthropic and es. He has granted licenses for Columso entirely devoid of any pecuniary bus, Dayton, Pittsburgh, Toledo, Deprofit to the legislators. Moreover, in troit, Memphis, Buffalo, Chicago, and the few instances in which muzdes many small places, and has no doubt have been either peaceably or forcibly that before next winter lines of Herplaced on barbers it has been found dies will be in operation in the chief -President Grevy's manner of receiving company is excellent. There is

great courtesy in the man's nature. He is gallant toward ladles, to whom he administers compliments in the jozenge form. He squeezes a deal of gallant politeness into a very few words, and varies in a way that is perfectly astonishing his pretty little speeches to fair -R. H. Stoddard's Opinion of Liter-

ary Men: I have a great deal more respect for literature than for literary men, whom I have seldom found wiser than their fellows. They lave a knack | lar on Chan Holmes' watch chain. at writing which deserts them when they talk, as it did Goldsmith . . . and we overrate them accordingly. The things they might know, and concerning things that they do know they are devoid of judgment. Scott knew so little music in his soul that he delighted in went quietly down stairs, opened the on the indicator; and lastly, which he affected to despise, and knew just thrown. poetry so wrongly that he placed Pope

HUMOROUS.

The cotton grower depends a great -The store maple-sugar is now

forest - Boston Transcript. -The lateness of spring never puts from last year. - N. O. Picagune.

-The man who was waiting for something to turn up was rewarded when he stepped upon the edge of a barrel hoop. - Somerville Journal. -A hero, as defined by a Philadelphia school-boy, is a fellow who does some-

great want. We cannot show too much | thing other fellows would like to do but -Proprietors of summer hotels are now searching the dictionaries for new words in which to depict the splendors of their houses and the all-embracing grandeur of the scenery .- Boston Tran-

-The Billy-goat's a pretty bird,

And loves to dine on shirts: But for a midday inneheon he Prefers to ear hoop-skirts. Old oyster-cans and rubber shoes Appease his appetite. Fill him with great delight -A popular hotel clerk in Beston is dead. He never stood more than twennever sank to the floor on beholding tears as long as toothpicks in anticipa-

-Wilkinson came into the parlor the other day and sat down upon a chair which he thought had larger cushions on Sunday." The people of Copenhagen | happen to prove fatal it is improbable | than usual. He hadn't sat down more that any blame would be attached to than two seconds when he was lifted in the air and came down upon his face. -How much more beautiful does this. He asked his wife what was on the world seem since the advent of the chair. She said her new bonnet. " It

-Hero worship: It was on Washinglaspired by the sight of such patriotic of the boys prante of sears before love for Washington in one so old. we approached him and complimented him on it. The old man, in trembling tones, replied: "Patriotism be durned! I'm trying to put a load of buckshot in that dog o Jones' that's out yonder.—Boston date as Karl held it toward him, and Rick, spinning his glittering

-"James," said the grocer, as he looked over his spectacles at the boy who was measuring out half a bushel of pota- I'll take the one on the eighty. loes. "I find that I have spelt 'sugar' with an 'h' in it. Is that right?" "No admiringly. "And he never so much sir," replied the cler . after spelling as took it in his hand." the word over several times. "No. 1 guess it isn't, but I hate to scratch it Karl, uttering each word slowly. "That out. What shall I do?" "If it was many as well pass late a proverb. It can me, sir, and I had put an 'h' in sugar, I not be fone." should order hams and leave the 'h' off "I'm not so sure. We're not through there." "Of course of course. Real- trying yet, you know, put in Rick, and I only wonder that I don't sometimes spell eggs with two g's." - Detroit | fast. Free Iress.

The Highland Regiments. There are nine regiments in the

The kilted regiments are the Fortysecond Royal Highland Regiment (the Black Watch), the Seventy-eighth Highlanders, and the Ninety-third and snother at the Potname'. Sutherland Highlanders. The regiments wearing the trews are the Seventyfirst Highland Light Infantry, the Seventy-second (Duke of Albany's) has a parrot who knows a good deal Highlanders, the Seventy-fourth High-more than the law allows. Last sum-landers, and the Ninety-first (Princess Louise's) Argyllshire Highlanders. Of withhold for obvious reasons, called at these regiments the Seventy-ninth wear laughed as he read it aloud. his house one day. A valuable young the Cameron tartan, the Ninety-second dog, a pointer, was with him. The the Gordon, the Ninety-third the Suth- name. "And how strange it is I cannot two gentlemen sat on the porch smok- erland, and the Ninety-first the Cawdor remember those boys' names. Campbell, the uniform thus in each case connecting the regiment with the counabout the porch. The dog was lying on to and family in which it was raised. The Seventy-first wear the Macleod tartan, having been raised by Lord and fastened. There he stood, still as ed by the Earl of Seaforth out of the Jane went into the kitchen, where a statue, for full three minutes, when clans of Mackenzie and Macrae, wear she hurriedly told the cook that Mr. a statue, for full three minutes, when class of Mackenzie and Sharkenzie and Shar you blamed fool." The dog dropped not like that of any clan, al- chalked on his back.
his tail and ears, wheeled around and though it closely resembles the "Ye don't mane it?" cried the innot like that of any clan, al- chalked on his back. struck a bee-line over the field for Forbes tartan. The reason for this is terested Bridget. "Oh. thim byes! by the Persian knout, a frightful instrustruck a bee-line over the held for Forbes tartan. The reason for this byes! and she flew after the de-home. Since that time he has refused not far to seek, as the regiment was thim byes! and she flew after the de-ment composed of five stout leather home. Since that time he has refused not far to seek, as the regiment was to point a bird.—Port Jerris (N. Y.) originally formed of gentlemen of various ting, however, the word "probably." by appearance after the punishment.

Our Young Readers.

THE SCHOOL-BOY KNIGHT.

His shield—the satchel that he bears, His shield—the attebel that he bed With shining face each morn; His armor—tis an honest heart, That still would falseless! soorn. No soul on turn i cloth of gold. More ratiant than he, Our noble little school-boy knight, Figurer of our chivalry!

How proud his crest at tournament, The loud and merry game.
When daring amountles things he down, Eyes bright and cheeks affame: Or by a sister saids he warks. To shield her gallantly, Our noble little school-boy knight, Flower of our chivalry:

His clarion challenge, bark | it rings; With step of artices grace
And desprises brow he meets the strife,
Defiance in his face.
The guerdon of a modure's love.

How proud to win is he. Our note little school-boy knight, Flower of our chivalry. What bon red stations of the land Awa t him down the years

Loy to the knightly heart that naught
Save dark dishonor fears.

Bright he his crest forevermore,
His watchword — Onward be,

---HOW UNCLE BUDGE WAS FOOLED, Rick and Karl always spent a week

the spring at I nele Budge's. It had chanced for two or three years that they were there on All-fools' Day, and at the end of the last visit Uncle Budge, on leaving them at the cars, had urged them to come on Rick, breathlessly, "He promised for the same time next year, adding, each a gold piece if we could a If you succeed in fooling me then, I'll give you each a gold piece.

Uncle Budge as completely forgot having made such an offer, five minutes He heard but did not look up the after the boys had waved their hats in Gold pieces were not so plenty with them that they would be apt to let and both looked curiously at him such an offer pass in one ear and out of the other. Already seats at the circus, looked furtively behind him. fish ng-rods and skates were in wild confusion in their brains. "A whole year to think up some-

thing!" said Rick. "I don't believe there's a bit of use in trying," answered Karl. "We've come to the conclusion no end of times | wrong," decided Mr. Budgett that we can't fool Uncle Budge, and I didn't think those little raseals a we can't. That's all there is about it.' not easily discouraged Rick, thinking And look at the Potnams have how often he had admired the gold dol- claimed, aloud.

among the great poets of the world - fast-bell rang, and the boys went down went home. stairs. There lay the paper by Uncle "Polly, what's the matter Budge's place, which caused so preter- he asked, walking into the dining name naturally solemn an expression to come over their faces that Aunt Budge was fee-cups. "All Berkville is agong" quite worried.

"Now, I hope you're not getting inspecting Mr. Budgett, critical used to a large family and a good deal for they said as much." of noise; still '-in a more cheerful tone done up my work. ' An amused smile played about Rick's

on his hand. "Your toothache ain't come on aga'n, Richard?" inquired Aunt Budge, sympathetically.

the other assured Aunt Budge that he ever it is, on you t Il you do." d do't want to go home a bit, and was having the best sort of a time. "Uncle Budge has gone over to Wilson's," said Aunt Budge, "but may be in any minute. He left word not to Argus, Kart?"

"Well, well," began Aunt Budge, "if ried! Amanda J. Why, now, I was the purse that Polly had knitted for him thinking that Amanda went last year; comes round, off one on 'em goes. Now Amarda is -

But Aunt Budge's d'asectation was cut short by a choking scene, in which Rick pounded his brother with such force on the back that it was a wonder they heard the front door open at all. "There's Uncle Budge," said Rick. burriedly. "Don't teil him anything .. Why is everybody staring, then?" veg've noticed in the Argus, Aunt

Budge, or he'll suspect." "Suspect" echoed Aunt Budge, her mindstiff on the Wilkinses. "Suspect!" "Sh sh" implored Karl "It's a fool, Aunt Budge. Help us to carry it for you." out Last year s paper don't you see?' "You don't mean it!" chackled "Well, well, I declare!" said Aunt Uncle Budge; "and that that whole Budge, as the real state of the case family is fooled from garret to cellar flashed over her. "Then," collecting milkman included. Well, well, pretty Altoona barber! He brings with him has a few pins in it." "Oh, I see." her thoughts, "I was right about its said Wilkinson; "that's your spring being Amanda, and -" But Aunt Budge interrupted herseif by laughing so heartily that the boys found themselves ton's birthday. An old gentleman of compelled to join her, though it apeighty or more took down the old shot- peared from the conversation, when gun he had carried during the war of Uncle Budge came to breakfast, that 1812 and went out and began to fire it. | Aunt Budge had been recounting some "How o'd was I then?" asked Karl.

"I mustn't forget to ask mamma, when I get home, if she remembers it."
Thele Budge seated himself, and then said: "I believe I'd rather have a little gouster paper than that. This "Well, now!" exclaimed Aunt Budge,

"We can't fool Uncle Budge," said

Karl motioned him aside after break -What did you mean?" he asked. "That I've an idea. Just I'sten;"

British army which have the title of Highlanders. Of these five are kilted and the other four wear the trews, down stairs?" "Yes, and before that send gram to the boys." "The boys" meant Hal and Jack Highlanders (Ross shire Buffs), the Putnam; "a telegram," a note pinned to balance against each other until a

> .. Why? querried Karl. "You'll see." replied Rick, as he hastily penciled: ... Be on the look-out for Uncle Budge. B. S.'"

The telegram came as the Putnam boys were breakfasting, and Jack .. What is the fun?" asked Mrs. Putone, now, is it that signs himself 'B. S. 'P' "Neither," langued the boys, mer-rily. "B. S. means Big Show."

An April-fool on Mr. Budgett. "And mustn't be missed," Macleod, son of the Earl of Cromarty, Hal. "Jane, please tell us when you and the Seventy-eighth, who were form-

But to return to Mr. Budgett, Jos. as he was putting on his coat, he heard whispers of,

"He's going, Kari, as sure as I'm allege "And hasn't noticed it. Well, that's

too good. "He's looking in the glass now "Sh-ah! don't make so much note.

"He sees it, I'm sure, or he'd have gone long ago." "Sh sh! can't you?" Mr. Budgett heard it all. " | 1-1 I've left my pocketbook," he and have alond, as he turned to go op stars "It's all up now," said Karl you

"Maybe not. Keep dark " "Couldn't very well do othern as der these coats. Why down't he I'm smothering. This decided Mr. Budgett, 15. went, and with Aunt Budge shand give and the mirror took a complete "Did you find it?" called to

Budge, as he came down again. "Yes," from Uncle Bushes, who was listening for more whispers "We'll open the window, and was him down the street." "Sh- sh' How the l'atnamy w A suppressed giggle followed The shutting of the front door and

signal for the boys to rush wald the hall closet into the dining where Aunt Budge was hovered the breakfast dishes. "What is it?" cried Aunt putting on her glasses. "Oh, when laces! Did you get shut in? "We're fooling Uncle Batter

dashed up-stairs after Karl They raised the windows cast but not too quietly for Unite Harles he began to feel a little ill at eas good by, as though there were no April- no less so when the milkman, we are fool Days and no gold pieces in the world. dashing away from the Putname But not so with the Barnes boys, in his horses very noticeable, unless the small boy on the side of the w -Mr. Budgett walked a few steps his feelings at discovering the milkman had stopped his horses in that the small boy was running quaafter him, but stopped as he was

Mr. Budgett glance around "There certainly is someth make a spectacle of me. A. | No harm in trying," venturued the their heads are out of the win hos are

Well might be stop in surprise. "Let's try, anyway." was Mrs. Putnam standing in the liter stry, anyway. So next April-fools' Day finding them ry window, with Abby and Sarah was Mrs. Putnam standing in the liber at Uncle Budge's, Karl and Rick were tiptoe beside her; the two boys at the best of them are ignorant of many tiptoeing about very early. They large upper window poking as heller spread the Berkville Morning Argus of and giggling audibly; Mr. Putana a April I. 1880 - which they had slipped third, apparently consulting a line. out of Uncle Budge's hie the day before mometer, but looking across at Mr about pictures that he filled Abbotsford | -out on the floor, sprinkled some water | Budgett as though he possessed lie with wretched daubs, and had so little over it, folded it carefully, and Karl more interest for him than any degree Chemisettes of cream white, pale the people of Copenhagen, with whom with perfect ease, while his hearing the abominable screeching of the bag side door, laid the paper there, and took Bridget on the side stoop, grains as pipe. Byron knew nothing about art, up stairs the Argus that the carrier had though they were candidates for Barmum s.

About an hour afterward the break- Uncle Budge turned abruptly and "Berkville agog!" cried Aunt linder.

homesick," she said to Karl; "I know of m sure I don't know over what known as the oleomargarine of the there's not much goin' on for you, as is However, the boys are up to something. "Of course they are," agreed Unda back the maple sugar crop left over | - "we'll think of something after I've Budge; "but can't you take it off, Fully? It's on my back, I guess.

"Something alive!" screamed Aunt ips, to hide which he leaned his head Budge, "Why don's you shake your self, Jacob?" Uncle Budge laughed heartily. "It would be as well," advised Aunt Budge, "to give 'em the gold at one-"Oh, I'm all right," said one, while for they'll play the trick, Jacob, what

"Give them the gold" exclaimed Uncle Budge, wonderingly. "My dear Polly, what do you mean? "They say you promised 'em a gold wait breakfast. Can you reach the fool you this."

"I did?" with still more surprise in his voice ... 'I did? 'Pon my word I'd another of those Wilkinses isn't mar- forgotten it. Well, well," producing years ago. "Where are the rascale? but no, come to think, it was Alvira. It Then going to the stairs, Rick and does seem that just as reg-lar as spring Karl, come down here." he called with an affected sternness in his vorce. "The idea of your daring to make a guy of your old unclet."
"We haven't made a guy of you.

said the bors, rushing down; "and it isn't a mean fool at all, Uncle Budge for it's really nothing." "Nothing!" echoed Aunt Budge "Only the Putnams," they explained. We sent a telegram to the bays "Telling them what?" interrupted

Uncle Budge, "Not all about it, I hope "No: merely to be on the look out "You don't mean it!" chuckled good, pretty good. You deserve a to ward, boys, for there'll be few tricks played to-day that'll end as pleasantly as this. It's the right kind of one, and "Beauties, ain't they?" eried Annt

Budge, admiringly, as the boys had their gold pieces on the table where the sun came streaming in, and called her to look at them. "Seems to me," said Karl, "they re bigger than Chan Holmes'." "His has worn down, perhaps," and

"Why, look here! what's this? 'Iwo and a half D."" comes within one of it bors, but I guess ... No you don't," answered Karl. the day of the month." "Well, I know these are two-dollarand-a-half pieces," cried Rick, snatching his hat, " and I'm off to thank I'm cle Budge for his fool," and away he went, and Karl after him when he found it was true - Kale R. Mclious

in Harper's Young People. The Center of P pu at o

For several weeks an expert "this culator" has been at work in the census and a great many questions and an-swers were exchanged in a hurried un-states. It is not an easy task, as one office figuring out the location of the "Grand—if it will work. Then we must be all ready by the time he comes divided up into small squares, and the population ascertained for each square. This is arrived at by consulting the population of each civil district, town-Seventy-ninth Cameron Highland- to the string that went round a wooden common center is ascertained. As the Ninety-second Gordon peg at one of the Budgett windows, expert calculator has already been engaged more than a month in this work. and another month will be required before the true " enter" is known. The work has progressed far enough, how-ever, to show that the center will be very near Cincinnati, certainly not over four or five miles from the business center of the city. A few weeks ago is was thought the center would make a final "landing" opon the hills which encircle Cincinnati to the northward. but progressive calculations now allcate that it will cross the Onio River and establish itself on the south side. This is owing to the unexpected increase of population in the South, which will cause the "center" to shift further southward than heretofore.

Constantinople, and not long since five culprits were punished in the court-